

Willsborough Recorder.

UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

Vol. XVIII.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 1838.

No. 322.



NEGLECT OF TIME.

BY J. C. BRENT.

The clock is to the eye
What reason's to the soul;
The moments hasten by,
And man heeds not their roll:
In dreams to get the hour
Which silently goes on,
Until 'tis past his power
To call back what is gone.
In vain the clock doth sound
Its warnings on the ear,
In fully's meshes bound,
He has no time to hear.
Though reason points the way,
And profit may await,
He learns not to obey,
Until it is too late.
He seems to pass through life,
As if it had no close,
As if it were not life
With vanity and woes.
He marks with heedless eye
The hours receding fast,
Till time for him must die,
And hope depart at last.

From the Louisville Journal.

PONTIUS PILATE AT VIENNE.

Translated and abridged from the "Courier des Etats Unis" of New York.

Vienne in Dauphiny, a province of France, the ancient capital of transalpine Gaul under the Romans, is situated on the river Rhone. There, on the left bank of that beautiful stream, is seen a tomb of an ancient architecture which, according to tradition, is the tomb of PONTIUS PILATE—Pilate, under whose government Jesus Christ suffered. *Pasus est sub Pontio Pilato.* It was in Vienne also that the Wandering Jew revealed himself in 1777—a most remarkable occurrence, the spot that contained the ashes of the Judge of the Righteous, was to be trodden upon by a descendant of his accuser.

The following chronicle was extracted from an old Latin manuscript found in a monastery near Vienne.

It was under the reign of Caligula, when C. Marcianus was praetor at Vienne, that an old man, bent with age, yet of a tall stature, was seen to descend from his litter and enter a house of modest appearance near the temple of Mars. Over the door of this house was written, in red letters, the name of F. Albinus. He was an old acquaintance of Pilate's. After mutual salutations, Albinus observed to him, that many years had elapsed since their separation. "Yes," replied Pilate, "many years of misfortune and affliction." Accused by the day on which I succeeded Valerius Gratius in the government of Judea! My name is ominous; it has been fatal to whomsoever has borne it. One of my ancestors imprinted an indelible mark of infamy on the fair front of imperial Rome, when the Romans passed under the Canine, in the Samnite War. Another perished by the hands of the Parthians in the war against Artabanus. And I, miserable me! "You miserable!" asked Albinus; "what have you done to entail misery on you? True, the injustice of Caligula has exiled you to Vienne, but for what crime? I have examined your affair at the Tabularium. You are denounced by Vinellus, prefect of Syria, your enemy, for having chartered the rebellious Hebrews, who had slain the most noble of the Samaritans, and who afterwards withdrew themselves on Mount Garizim. You are also accused of acting thus out of hatred to the Jews."

"No!" replied Pilate, "Not by all the gods, Albinus, it is not the injustice of Caesar that afflicts me."

"What then is the cause of your affliction?" continued Albinus. "Long have I known you—sensible, just, humane. I see it—you are the victim of Vitellus."

"Say not so, Albinus—say not that I am the victim of Vitellus—not I am the victim of a higher power! The Romans regard me as an object of Caesar's disgrace; the Jews, as the severe Proconsul; the Christians, as the executioner of their God!"

"Of their God! did you say, Pilate? Impious wretches! Adore a God born in a manger, and put to death on the cross!"

"Beware, Albinus, beware!" continued Pilate. "If the Christ had been born under the purple, he would not have been adored. Listen. To your friendship I will submit the events of my life; you will afterwards judge whether I am worthy of your hospitality."

ed to pay me a visit. His deportment was grave and cheerful. He pretended that his religion forbade him and his attendants to sit down at the table of the gentiles, and offer up libations with them. I thought it expedient to accept of this excuse; but from that moment I was convinced that the conquered had declared themselves the enemies of the conquerors.

"At that time Jerusalem was, of all conquered cities, the most difficult to govern. So turbulent were the people, that I lived in momentary dread of an insurrection. To repress it, I had but a single centurion, and a handful of soldiers. I requested reinforcement from the Prefect of Syria, who informed me that he had scarcely troops sufficient to defend his own province. Insatiable thirst of empire! to extend our conquests beyond the means of defending them!

"Among the various rumours which came to my ears, there was one that attracted my attention. A young man, it was said, had appeared in Galilee, preaching with a noble unction, a new law in the name of the God who had sent him. At first I was apprehensive that his design was to stir up the people against the Romans; but soon were my fears dispelled. Jesus of Nazareth spoke rather as a friend of the Romans than of the Jews."

"One day, in passing the place of Silo, where there was a great concourse of people, I observed in the midst of the group a young man leaning against a tree, who was calmly addressing the multitude. I was told that it was Jesus. This I could have easily suspected, so great was the difference between him and those who were listening to him. He appeared to be about thirty years of age. His golden coloured hair and beard gave to his appearance a celestial aspect. Never had I seen a sweeter or a more serene countenance. What a contrast between him and his hearers, with their black beards and tawny complexions! Unwilling to interrupt him by my presence, I continued my walk, but signified to my Secretary to join the group and listen."

"My Secretary's name was Manlius. He was the grandson of the chief of the conspirators who encamped in Etruria, waiting for Catalina. Manlius was an inhabitant of Judea, and well acquainted with the Hebrew language. He was devoted to me, and was worthy of my confidence."

"On returning to the Pretorium I found Manlius, who related to me the words Jesus had pronounced at Silo. Never have I heard in the Portion, or read in the works of the philosophers, any thing that can be compared with the maxims of Jesus. One of the rebellious Jews, so numerous in Jerusalem, having asked him if it was lawful to give tribute to Caesar or not, Jesus replied: 'render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and unto God the things that are God's.'"

"It was on account of the wisdom of his sayings that I granted so much liberty to the Nazarene; for it was in my power to have had him arrested and exiled to Pontus; but this would have been contrary to that justice which has always characterized the Romans. This man was neither seditious nor rebellious. I extended to him my protection, unknown perhaps to himself. He was at liberty to act, to speak, to assemble and address the people, to choose disciples, unrestrained by any pretorian mandate."

"Should it ever happen—may the gods avert the omen!—should it ever happen, I say, that the religion of our fathers be supplanted by the religion of Jesus, it will be to this noble alteration that Rome shall owe her premature obsequies—while I, miserable wretch!—I shall have been the instrument of what the Christians call Providence, and we—Despair."

"But this unbounded freedom, granted to Jesus, revolted the Jews; not the poor, but the rich and powerful. It is true, Jesus was severe on the latter; and this was a political reason in my opinion, not to control the liberty of the Nazarene. 'Scribes and Pharisees!' would he say to them, 'you are a race of vipers! you resemble painted sepulchres!' At other times he would sneer at the proud alms of the Pharisees, telling them that the mite of the widow was more precious in the sight of God."

"New complaints were daily made at the Pretorium against the insolence of Jesus. I was even informed that some misfortune would befall him; that it would not be the first time that Jerusalem had stoned those who called themselves prophets; and that, if the Pretorium refused justice, an appeal would be made to Caesar."

"This I had prevented, by informing Caesar of all that happened. My conduct was approved of by the Senate, and I was promised a reinforcement of troops after the termination of the Parthian war."

"Being too weak to suppress a sedition, I resolved upon adopting a measure that promised to re-establish tranquility in the city, without subjecting the Pretorium to humiliating concessions. I wrote to Jesus, requesting an interview with him, at the Pretorium. He came. Oh, Albinus! now that my blood runs cold in my veins, and that my body is bent down

under the load of years, it is not surprising that Pilate should sometimes tremble; but then, I was young; in my veins flowed the Spanish, mixed with the Roman blood, as incapable of fear as it was of petty emotions."

"When the Nazarene made his appearance, I was walking in my basilica, and my feet seemed fastened, as with an iron hand, to the marble pavement. He was calm, the Nazarene; calm as innocence. When he came up to me, he stopped, and by a single gesture, seemed to say to me, here I am."

"For some time, I contemplated, with admiration and with awe, this extraordinary type of a man, a type unknown to our numerous sculptors, who have given form and figure to all the Gods, and all the heroes. 'Jesus,' said I to him at last; tongue faltered—'Jesus of Nazareth, I have granted you, for these last three years, ample freedom of speech; nor do I regret it. Your words are those of a sage. I know not whether you have read Socrates and Plato; but this I know, that there is in your discourses, a majestic simplicity that elevates you far above those great philosophers. The emperor is informed of it; and I, his humble representative in this country, am glad of having allowed you that liberty of which you are so worthy. However, I must not conceal from you, that your discourses have raised up against you powerful and inveterate enemies. Neither is this surprising. Socrates had his enemies, and he fell a victim to their hatred. Yours are doubly incensed against you, on account of your sayings; against me, on account of the liberty extended toward you. They even accuse me indirectly of being leagued with you for the purpose of depriving the Hebrews of the little civil power which Rome has left to them. My request—I do not say my orders—is, that you be more circumspect for the future, and more tender in rousing the pride of your enemies, lest they raise up against you the stupid populace, and compel me to employ the instruments of justice."

"The Nazarene calmly replied: 'Prince of the earth, your words proceed not from true wisdom. Say to the torrent to stop in the midst of the mountain, because it will uproot the trees of the valley; the torrent will answer you, that it obeys the laws of the Creator. God alone knows whether flows the water of the torrent. Verily, I say unto you: before the rose of Sharon blossoms, the blood of the Just will be spilt.'"

"Your blood shall not be spilt," replied I, with emotion. "You are more precious in my estimation, on account of your wisdom, than all these turbulent and proud Pharisees, who abuse the freedom granted them by the Romans, conspire against Caesar, and construe our bounty into fear. Insolent wretches! they are not aware that the wolf of the Tiber sometimes clothes himself with the skin of the sheep. I will protect you against them. My Pretorium is open to you as a place of refuge—it is a sacred asylum."

Jesus carelessly shook his head, and said, with a graceful and divine smile: "When the day shall have come, there shall be no asylum for the Son of Man, neither on earth nor under the earth. The asylum of the Just is there (pointing to the heavens). That which is written in the books of the prophets must be accomplished."

"Young man," answered I, mildly, "you oblige me to convert my request into an order. The safety of the province which has been confided to my care, requires it. You must observe more moderation in your discourses. Do not infringe my orders; you know them. May happiness attend you. Farewell."

"Prince of the earth," replied Jesus, "I came not to bring war into the world, but peace, love and charity. I was born the same day on which Caesar Augustus gave peace to the Roman world. Persecution proceeds not from me. I expect it from others, and will meet it in obedience to the will of my Father, who has shown me the way. Restrain, therefore, your worldly pride. It is not in your power to arrest the victim at the foot of the altar of expiation."

So saying, he disappeared like a bright shadow behind the curtains of the basilica. Herod the Tetrarch, who reigned in Judea, and who died devoured by vermin, was a weak and wicked man, chosen by the chiefs of the law to be the instrument of their hatred. To him the enemies of Jesus addressed themselves, to wreak their vengeance on the Nazarene."

"Had Herod consulted his own inclination, he would have ordered Jesus immediately to be put to death; but though proud of his regal dignity, yet he was afraid of committing an act that might diminish his influence with Caesar."

Herod called on me one day at the Pretorium; and on rising to take leave, after some insignificant conversation, he asked me what was my opinion concerning the Nazarene."

I replied, that Jesus appeared to me to be one of those grave philosophers that great nations sometimes produce; that his doctrine was by no means dangerous; and that the intention of Rome was, to

leave him that freedom of speech which was justified by his actions. Herod smiled maliciously, and saluting me with ironical respect, he departed."

"The great feast of the Jews was approaching; and their intention was to avail themselves of the popular exultation which always manifests itself at the solemnities of the passover. The city was overflowing with a tumultuous populace, clamoring for the death of the Nazarene. My emissaries informed me that the treasure of the Temple had been employed in bribing the people. The danger was pressing. A Roman centurion had been insulted."

I wrote to the Prefect of Syria, requesting a hundred foot soldiers and the same number of cavalry. He declined. I saw myself alone with a handful of veterans in the midst of a rebellious city—too weak to suppress disorder, and having no other choice left than to tolerate it."

"They had seized upon Jesus; and the seditious rabble, although they knew they had nothing to fear from the Pretorium, believing on the faith of their leaders, that I winked at their sedition, continued vociferating—'Crucify him! crucify him!'"

Three powerful parties at that time had combined together against Jesus. First, the Herodians and the Sadducees, whose seditious conduct appeared to have proceeded from a double motive; they hated the Nazarene, and were impatient of the Roman yoke. They could never forgive me for having entered their holy city with banners that bore the image of the Roman emperor; and although, in this instance, I had committed a fatal error, yet the sacrifice did not appear less heinous in their eyes. Another grievance also ranked in their bosoms. I had proposed to employ a part of the treasure of the temple in erecting edifices of public utility. My proposal was scoffed at. The Pharisees were the avowed enemies of Jesus. They cared not for the Governor; but they bore with bitterness the severe reprimands which the Nazarene had, during three years, been continually throwing out against them wherever he went. Too weak and too pusillanimous to act by themselves, they had eagerly embraced the quarrel of the Herodians and Sadducees. Besides these three parties, I had to contend against the reckless and profligate populace, always ready to join in a sedition, and to profit by the disorder and confusion that result therefrom."

Jesus was dragged before the Council of the Priests, and condemned to death. It was then that the high priest, Caiaphas, performed a derisory act of submission. He sent his prisoner to me to pronounce his condemnation, and secure his execution. I answered him that, as Jesus was a Galilean, the affair came in Herod's jurisdiction, and ordered Jesus to be sent thither. The wily tetrarch pretended humility, and professing his deference to the lieutenant of Caesar, he committed the fate of the man to my hands."

Soon my palace assumed the aspect of a besieged citadel; every moment increased the number of the seditious. Jerusalem was inundated with crowds from the mountains of Nazareth. All Judea appeared to be pouring into that devoted city."

I had taken to wife a girl from among the Gauls, who pretended to see into futurity. Weeping and throwing herself at my feet, "Beware," said she to me, "beware and touch not that man, for he is holy. Last night I saw him in a vision; he was walking on the water; he was flying on the wings of the wind. He spoke to the tempests, to the palm trees, to the fishes of the lake; all were obedient to him. Behold! the torrent of Mount Cedron flows with blood; the statues of Caesar are soiled with the filth of the gentonies; the columns of the Pretorium have given way, and the sun is veiled in mourning like a vestal in the tomb! O, Pilate! evil awaits thee. If thou wilt not listen to the words of thy wife, dread the frowns of Caesar!"

By this time my marble stairs groaned under the weight of the multitude. The Nazarene was brought back to me. I proceeded to the Hall of Justice, followed by my guards, and asked the people in a severe tone, what they demanded. "The death of the Nazarene," was their reply. For what crime? He has blasphemed; he has prophesied the ruin of the temple; he calls himself the Son of God—the Messiah—the King of the Jews. Roman Justice, said I, punisheth not such offences with death. "Crucify him! crucify him!" shouted forth the relentless rabble."

"The vociferations of the infuriated multitude shook the palace to its foundation. One man alone appeared calm in the midst of the tumult. He was like unto the statue of innocence placed in the temples of the Eumenes. It was the Nazarene."

After many fruitless attempts to protect him from the fury of his merciless persecutors, I had the baseness to adopt a measure which, at that moment, appeared to be the only one that could save his life. I ordered him to be scourged; then calling for a ewer, I washed my hands in the presence of the clamorous multitude, thereby signifying to them my disapprobation of the deed."

But in vain. It was his life that these wretches thirsted after. Often, in our

civil commotions, have I witnessed the furious animosity of the multitude; but nothing could ever be compared to what I beheld in the present instance. It might have been truly said that on this occasion, all the phantoms of the infernal regions had assembled together at Jerusalem. The crowd appeared not to walk; they were borne off and whirled as a vortex, rolling along like living waves, from the portal of the Pretorium even unto Mount Zion, with howling screams, shrieks, and vociferations, such as were never heard either in the seditions of Pannonia, or in the tumult of the Forum."

By degrees the day darkened like a winter twilight, such as had been seen at the death of the great Julius Caesar. It was likewise towards the idea of March, I, the contemned governor of a rebellious province, was leaning against a column of my basilica, contemplating aghast the dreary gloom, this Theory of Tartarus dragging to execution the innocent Nazarene. All around me was a desert. Jerusalem had vomited forth her indwellers through the funeral gate that leads to the Gemoniae. An air of desolation and sadness enveloped me. My guard had joined the cavalry, and the centurion, to display a shadow of power, was endeavoring to maintain order. I was left alone, and my breaking heart admonished me, that what was passing at that moment appertained rather to the history of Gods than to that of man. Loud clamours were heard, proceeding from Golgotha, which borne on the winds, appeared to announce an agony such as never had been heard by mortal ear. Dark clouds lowered over the pinnacle of the Temple, and large vultures settled over the city and covered it as with a veil. So dreadful were the signs that were manifested, both in the heavens and on the earth, that Dionysius, the Atrypagite, is reported to have exclaimed, "Either the Author of Nature is suffering, or the Universe is falling apart."

Towards the first hour of the night, I threw my mantle around me, and went down into the city towards the gate of Golgotha. The sacrifice had been consummated. The crowd were returning home; still agitated, it is true, but gloomy; sad, taciturn, desperate. What they had witnessed, had struck them with terror and remorse. I also saw my little Roman cohort pass by mournfully, the standard bearer having veiled his Eagle in token of grief, and I overheard the soldiers murmuring strange words which I did not comprehend. Others were recounting prodigies almost similar to those which had so often smote the Romans with dismay by the will of the gods. Sometimes groups of men and women would halt; then looking back towards Mount Calvary, would remain motionless, in the expectation of witnessing some new prodigy."

I returned to the Pretorium sad and pensive. On ascending the stair, the steps of which were stained with the blood of the Nazarene, I perceived an old man in a suppliant posture, and behind him several women in tears. He threw himself at my feet, and wept bitterly. It is painful to see an old man weep—"Father," said I to him mildly, "who are you, and what is your request?" "I am Joseph, of Aramathea," replied he, "and I am come to beg of you the permission to bury Jesus of Nazareth." "Your prayer is granted," said I to him; and at the same time ordered Manlius to take some soldiers with him, to superintend the interment, lest it might be profaned. A few days afterwards, the sepulchre was found empty. The disciples of Jesus published all over the country that he had risen from the dead, as he had foretold."

A last duty remained for me to perform. It was to communicate to Caesar the details of this deplorable event. I did it the same night that followed the fatal catastrophe, and had just finished the communications when the day began to dawn."

At that moment the sound of clarions playing the air of Diana struck my ear. Casting my eye towards the Caesarean gate, I beheld a troop of soldiers, and heard at a distance, other trumpets sounding Caesar's march. It was the reinforcement that had been promised me—two thousand chosen men, who, to hasten their arrival, had marched all night. It has then been decreed by the fates, cried I, wringing my hands, that the great iniquity should be accomplished—that for the purpose of averting the deeds of yesterday, troops should arrive to-day! Cruel destiny, how thou sportest with the affairs of mortals! Alas! it is but too true, what the Nazarene exclaimed when writhing on the cross—'All is consummated.'"

An interesting work entitled "Evenings at Home," contains the following beautiful apologue:

A gentleman and his son were walking in a village one Sunday, as the church bells were ringing. The various societies of worshippers were going to their respective houses of worship. "Father," said the little boy, "why do not all these people worship God in the same manner?" "And why should they agree? They were not made to agree in this, I suppose," said his father. Just then a poor man fell down in the street in a fit.

Numbers instantly hastened to aid him. A Presbyterian sat down and made him lap a pillow for the sick man's head; a Baptist chafed his temples; a Roman Catholic lady held her smelling bottle to his nose; a Unitarian untied his neck-cloth, and unbuttoned his collar, to let him breathe more freely; a Methodist ran for a doctor; an Episcopalian soothed the poor man's crying children; and a Quaker held his wide umbrella over him to keep off the burning sun. "Arthur," said the gentleman, pointing to the scene, "this is what men were made to agree in."

The Heart.—The heart may be compared to a garden, which, when well cultivated, presents a continued succession of fruits and flowers, to regale the soul and delight the eye; but, when neglected, producing a crop of the most noxious weeds; large and flourishing, because their growth is in proportion to the warmth and richness of the soil from which they spring. Then let this ground be properly cultivated, let the mind of the young and lovely female be stored with useful knowledge, and the influence of woman, though undiminished in power, will be like "the diamond of the desert," sparkling and pure, whether surrounded by the sands of desolation, by cotton and unknown, or pouring its refreshing streams through some avenue of the social and moral fabric."

Population of Europe.—Since the battle of Waterloo, the population of the different states of Europe has increased in a very considerable ratio—and probably Europe never contained so many inhabitants as at the present time. It is estimated by Charles Dupin, in a work lately published in Paris, that if the principal states in Europe continue to increase in population, so they have done for the last seven years, France will double its population in one hundred and five years; Austria in sixty-two years; Russia in sixty-six; the States in sixty-three years; the Low Countries in fifty-six years; Great Britain in forty-two years; and Prussia in twenty-six years. There is every reason to believe that, as a general rule, the means of subsistence have increased in proportion to the augmentation of the population."

The Newspaper.—A newspaper taken in a family, seems to shed a gleam of intelligence around. It gives the children a taste for reading—it communicates all the important events that are passing in the busy world—it is a never failing source of amusement—and furnishes a fund of instruction that will never be exhausted. Every family, however poor, if they wish to hold a place in the ranks of intelligent beings, should take at least one newspaper. And the man, who possesses of property sufficient to make himself easy for life, and surrounded with children eager for knowledge, is insulated by the vile spirit of cupidity, and neglects to subscribe to a newspaper, is deficient in the duties of a parent or a good citizen, and is deserving of censure from his intelligent neighbors."

Magnanimous man—on Court week here, there was one man drunk; a few who had been drinking; more who had taken a dram; but for the greater portion were cold sober; much to the credit of the people of Randolph. However, among the various of these graduations, one man who "had been drinking," occasionally set forth his own admirable gymnastic qualities, to the great apparent satisfaction of the bystanders. At one time, after considerable pains in planting his feet properly, he eased himself of the following, bringing down his fist with tremendous emphasis at every count: "gentlemen, I can cut out—out jump—throw down—or whip—any man—old or young—rich or poor—big or little—drunk or sober, that there is on this hill!—But," added he, with a look of engaging magnanimity, "don't be scared, gentlemen; I aint a goin to do none of these things!" Southern Citizen.

Heads.—Two Scotch clergymen, who were not as long-headed as they themselves imagined, met one day at the turning of a street, and ran their heads together unawares. The shock was rather stunning to one of them. He pulled off his hat, and laying his hand on his forehead, said, "Sic a blow! my head's a ringing, again." "Nae wonder," said his companion, "your head was aye doos, (empty) that m-k-es it ring; my head's ringing a bit." "How could it ring," said the other, "seeing it is cracked?" "Cracked vessels never ring," Each described the other to a T.

A rich man lived in a house between two blacksmiths, and was disturbed by the noise they made. At last they promised to remove, on condition that he should give them an excellent dinner, which he readily agreed to do. When the promised feast was ended, he asked them whether they intended to transfer their dwellings. "Why," answered one of them, "my companion will remove to my house, and I to his."

From the Raleigh Standard.
OUR TRIP.

We make no apology for giving our readers some observations relative to our visit to Wilmington, where we may be always found a fair sample of good old North Carolina hospitality and kindness, as well as the staunch Democratic counties of New Hanover, Duplin, and Sampson, through which we passed and passed. We make no apology we say—for these observations relative to improvements, most of which are interesting to our citizens generally.

And first, as to the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road. There are 55 miles of this road graded from Wilmington, in a continuous line, besides about 22 miles in detached pieces between the terminations of the 55 miles and Waynesborough. Nearly all the heavy grading between Wilmington and Waynesborough is completed; the gaps that are to be filled in are mostly the light work. At the Roanoke end, the road is graded to Euclid, 12½ miles south of Halifax, and the superstructure nearly completed; this, with the 7½ miles from Halifax to Weldon, already finished, will make 20 miles at the North end of the road, which will be in use by the middle of June, and probably earlier. At the Wilmington end, the rails are now laid and ready for the iron, for about 43 miles, and 10 miles more are in a state of forwardness, the timber being dressed and most of it laid down. The necessary iron is hourly expected, which can be spiked down at the rate of 1 mile per day. It is confidently believed that the road will be finished to the Duplin Court House road, before the expiration of the month of July next, and that a Locomotive and train will cross the Neuse by Christmas.

Of the steam boats owned by the company, we shall not attempt a description. We can give dimensions, speed, power, &c., but it is difficult to enumerate the various elegancies and conveniences of a modern steam packet. There are two packets, the Boston and the North Carolina. The Boston is 148 feet long, 28½ beam; and 9½ hold; burthen 380 tons, and draws 7½ feet water when loaded. She has two engines with copper boilers, each 75 horse power, and finished in the best style of workmanship. The Boston has three cabins, besides state rooms, and can accommodate 300 passengers.

The North Carolina is 167½ feet long; 21 feet beam; 9½ feet hold; burthen 370 tons, and draws 5 feet water, when loaded. Her engine is 100 horse power, with copper boilers, &c., of the most approved construction. She has a ladies' and two gentlemen's cabins, besides the saloon and state rooms, and can accommodate 80 to 100 passengers.

At present, the boats run (between them) but two trips each week. Another boat similar to the North Carolina will be completed in July, when three trips per week, to Charleston, will be made. The North Carolina has been running since the 5th December last; and although the captain has positive orders to run no risks of bad weather, she has lost but two trips on her regular days.

The North Carolina cost nearly sixty thousand dollars; the Boston about forty-five thousand. The Boston has been out in two severe gales, and made a harbor, each time, without any difficulty.

The only buildings as yet erected by the company, are a machine shop, 150 by 40 feet, of brick, covered with slate; a temporary wooden building for blacksmiths and carpenters' shops, and a wood shed. Other buildings will be erected as the road progresses. There are, as yet, but two locomotives on the road; but two others, manufactured in Richmond, Va., are daily expected.

The habits of the operatives on this road are strictly temperate; we think this an important matter; none but temperate persons should be trusted with the management of locomotives, steam boats, or stoves. Were this universally the case, accidents would be much less frequent.

Business is unusually dull on the seaboard at this season, and in Wilmington it is uncommonly so at this time. There is, notwithstanding the "hard times," a marked improvement in the place, and a sober and discreet rise in the value of property. The Baptists have just completed a very neat edifice for public worship; and several private dwellings are going up.

HENRY CLAY.

From the Oxford Examiner.

The Whigs, in different sections of the Union, are holding public meetings for the purpose of expressing their confidence in the abilities and patriotism of the distinguished Statesman, Henry Clay, of Kentucky, and their preference for him, over all others, as the man to whom the destinies of the nation should be entrusted after the expiration of the term of the present Chief Magistrate. These spontaneous effusions of public sentiment, in various parts of the United States, bear the strongest testimony to the faithful manner in which he has discharged the high and responsible duties that have been assigned to him by his countrymen.

A great public meeting has recently been held in Philadelphia, by the friends of Mr. Clay, at which there were from six to ten thousand persons present—resolutions were adopted expressive of the sentiments of the assembly, and a committee of correspondence appointed to communicate with the Whigs in other sections of the country, in order to insure union and cordial co-operation in the work of reform. The resolutions very ably set forth the grievances of the country, their cause, and the remedy to be applied to restore us to the prosperous days when we had states-

men to govern us who were content to pursue a line of policy which had the sanction of experience;—and that this remedy is a total change of the administration of the National Government. The meeting expressed their decided preference for Mr. Clay, as the man on whom they could rely to bring about these desirable results; but in order to insure success to the common cause of the Whig party, they are willing to meet in Convention for the purpose of ascertaining what individual would be most acceptable to all sections and interests.

We believe that Mr. Clay is the man on whom the Whig party, all over the Union, will eventually unite in the approaching contest for the Presidency. His wisdom, his moderation and firmness, his long and patriotic services in the councils of the nation; his vigorous opposition to the ruinous "experiments" of the late and present Administrations—and above all, the noble sacrifices he has made at different times, of party considerations and prejudices, to the vital interests of the whole country, eminently entitle him to the highest honor in the gift of the American People.

The contemptible efforts that have been made, and are making in this State and elsewhere, to connect the name of Mr. Clay with the fanatical abolitionists of New England, can never affect his reputation as the friend of the South, and of the whole Union. A new school of politicians appears to have started up within the last few years, whose patriotism is bounded by geographical lines and landmarks—with such men Mr. Clay, who looks to the welfare of the whole country, will never be a favorite. We hope never to see him "march off" in such company.

The Whig members of the New York Legislature, at the close of their late session, published an address to the people of New York, from which we copy the following passage:

"Whilst thus engaged in our peculiar duties as legislators of the state of New York, we could not refrain from raising a voice of remonstrance, in the name of the people whom we represented, against those measures of the Administration of the National Government that most threatened individual happiness, and the welfare and liberties of all. We saw in the sub-treasury project, so often and so warmly urged by the President, and so strenuously supported by his personal adherents, a measure fraught with danger to commerce and credit; but in our judgment still more pernicious, because, under the pretence of a separation of the State from the Banks, it is really calculated to give to the Executive (already too powerful) unbounded sway over every bank, chartered or unchartered, in the whole Union, and thus speedily to bring the political and the monied power into the strictest and closest association. The voice of remonstrance thus raised at Albany, was, unfortunately, but little heeded at Washington; but it has been responded to by the people. In the cities and towns of this state, and every where else throughout the Union, wherever elections either local or general, have been held during the last few months, the language of remonstrance has been echoed by the people in a voice of thunder.

Fellow citizens: We need not say to you that, independently of this dangerous plan of the sub-treasury Banks, we have no confidence in the present Administration of our General Government. We can have no confidence in them. Have they not, in their acts, as in their character, shown themselves at once ambitious and grasping, feeble and inconsistent? Have they not, whilst continually praising this hard money currency, and denouncing paper credit, issued irredeemable and depreciating treasury notes, to be probably issued to an indefinite extent, in compliance with the urgent request of their incompetent and pretending financial managers? Have they not, after coming into power with the professions, and under the pretence of economical reform, wasted, and that too, in time of peace, millions upon millions, with a corrupt and corrupting profusion, wholly unexampled in our history? Can these things be suffered to continue thus? Can the government founded by Washington and Franklin, be suffered to remain in such hands? Your dearest interests, your most sacred duties to yourselves, to your families, to your country, all forbid it. The remedy lies with you; and as you hope to transmit the rights and privileges, and honor of American citizens unimpaired to your children, we call upon you to apply it.

Correction at Last.—Our readers may remember a charge of gross profanity brought by the Globe against Mr. Clay, the Senator from Kentucky, alleged to have been uttered in the House of Representatives, when the disputed Mississippi election was decided against Messrs. Prentiss and Word by the casting vote of the Speaker. It now appears that the expression—"Go home, G—d d—n you, where you deserve to be"—was uttered not by Henry Clay of Kentucky, but by Clement C. Clay, of Alabama—a loco loco—and was addressed, not to the Speaker but to Mr. Prentiss.

This statement of the matter makes it quite intelligible. The admonition to "go home" would have been mere nonsense, addressed to the Speaker, who was not thinking of leaving Washington; but as addressed to Mr. Prentiss it was the very natural utterance of loco-loco exultation at his defeat.

New York Com. Ad.

A wager is a fool's argument.

CONGRESS.—The most important measure in Congress since our last, is the passage of a bill authorizing a new emission of Treasury bills to the amount of ten millions of dollars. In the House it passed by a very close vote. On a motion to reconsider, the yeas were 110, nays 109; the Speaker then voted in the negative, which produced a tie, and the motion was lost. The bill passed in the Senate by a vote of 27 to 13.

In the Senate, on Monday, Mr. Clay, of Kentucky, presented a petition confided to his care, signed by a number of persons, praying for the establishment of a Bank of the United States. It was similar to several other petitions which had been presented to the Senate, and to the House, during the present session, praying for the same object. They afford, he said, evidence of a deep and returning conviction, among the people, of the utility of such an institution.

Whilst I am up, (continued Mr. Clay) with the permission of the Senate, I beg leave to submit a few observations upon this subject. There is reason to believe that much honest misconception and some misrepresentation prevail in regard to it, which I wish to correct. It had been supposed that those who are desirous of seeing a Bank of the United States established are anxious that a charter should be granted to an existing State institution, which has an eminent individual at its head, and that this was the sole object of all their exertions. Now I wish, for one, to say, that I have no such purpose in view. I entertain for that gentleman very high respect. I believe him uncommonly able, profoundly skilled in finance, and truly patriotic. There is but one other person, connected with the banking institutions of the country, in whose administration of a Bank of the United States I should have equal confidence with Mr. Biddle, and that is Albert Gallatin, who, I am glad to learn, at an advanced age, retains, in full vigor, the faculties of his extraordinary mind. There may be other citizens equally competent with those two gentlemen, but I do not know them, or am not acquainted with their particular qualifications.

But it is not for any existing State bank, or any particular individual at its head, that I am contending. I believe the establishment of a Bank of the United States is required by the common good of the whole country; and although I might be willing, if it were practicable, to adopt an existing bank as the basis of such an institution, under all circumstances, I think it most expedient that a new bank, with power to establish branches, be created and chartered under the authority of Congress. My friends (as far as I know their opinions) and I are not particularly attached to this or that individual, to this or that existing bank, but to principles, to the thing itself, to the institution, to a well-organized Bank of the United States, under the salutary operation of which the business of the country had so greatly prospered, and we had every reason to hope would again revive and prosper. And, presuming upon the indulgence of the Senate, I will now take the liberty to suggest, for public consideration, some of those suitable conditions and restrictions under which it appears to me that it would be desirable to establish a new bank.

1. The capital not to be extravagantly large, but, at the same time, amply sufficient to enable it to perform the needful financial duties for the Government; to supply a general currency of uniform value throughout the Union; and to facilitate, as high as practicable, the equalization of domestic exchange. I suppose that about fifty millions would answer all those purposes. The stock might be divided between the General Government, the States, according to their federal population, and individual subscribers. The portion assigned to the latter to be distributed at auction or by private subscription.

2. The corporation, in the spirit of a resolution recently adopted by the General Assembly of the State, one of whose Senators I have the honor to be, to receive such an organization as to blend, in fair proportions, public and private control, and combining public and private interests. And, in order to exclude the possibility of the exercise of all foreign influence, non-resident foreigners to be prohibited not only from any share in the administration of the corporation, but from holding, directly or indirectly, any portion of its stock. Although I do not myself think this latter restriction necessary, I would make it, in deference to honest prejudices, sincerely entertained, and which no practical statesman ought entirely to disregard. The bank would thus be, in its origin, and continue, throughout its whole existence, a genuine American institution.

3. An adequate portion of the capital to be set apart in productive stocks, and placed in permanent security, beyond the reach of the corporation, (with the exception of the accruing profits on those stocks,) sufficient to pay promptly, in any contingency, the amount of all such paper, under whatever form, that the bank shall put forth as a part of the general circulation. The bill or note holders, in other words, the mass of the community, ought to be protected against the possibility of the failure or the suspension of a bank. The supply of the circulating medium of a country is that faculty of a bank, the propriety of the exercise of which may be most controverted. The dealings with a bank, of those who obtain discounts, or make deposits, are voluntary and

mutually advantageous, and they are comparatively few in number. But the reception of what is issued and used as a part of the circulating medium of the country is scarcely a voluntary act, and thousands take it who have no other concern whatever with the bank. The many ought to be guarded and secured by the care of the legislative authority; the vigilance of the few will secure them against loss. I think this provision is a desideratum in our American banking, and the credit of the first embodying it in a legislative act is due to the State of New York.

4. Perfect publicity as to the state of the Bank at all times, including, besides the usual heads of information, the name of every debtor to the Bank, whether as drawer, indorser, or surety, periodically exhibited, and open to public inspection; or, if that should be found inconvenient, the right to be secured to any citizen to ascertain at the bank the nature and extent of the responsibility of any of its customers. There is no necessity to throw any veil of secrecy around the ordinary transactions of a bank. Publicity will increase responsibility, repress favoritism, insure the negotiation of good paper, and, when individual insolvency unfortunately occurs, will deprive the bank of undue advantages now enjoyed by banks practically in the distribution of the effects of the insolvent.

5. A limitation of the dividends so as not to authorize more than — per cent. to be struck. This will check undue expansions in the circulating medium, and restrain improper extension of business in the administration of the bank.

6. A prospective reduction in the rate of interest, so as to restrict the bank to six per cent. simply, or, if practicable, to only five per cent. Banks now receive at the rate of near 6 2/3 per cent. by demanding the interest in advance, and charging for an additional day. The reduction may be effected by forbearing to exact any bonus, or, when the profits are likely to exceed the prescribed limit of the dividends, by requiring that the rate of interest shall be so lowered as that they shall not pass that limit.

7. A restriction upon the premium demanded upon post notes and checks used for remittances, so that the maximum should not be more than, say, one and a half per cent. between any two of the remotest points in the Union. Although it may not be practicable to regulate foreign exchange, depending as it does upon commercial causes not within the control of any one Government, I think that it is otherwise with regard to domestic exchange.

8. Every practicable provision against the exercise of improper influence, on the part of the Executive upon the bank, and on the part of the bank, upon the elections of the country. The late Bank of the United States has been I believe, most unjustly charged with interference in the popular elections. There is, among the public documents, evidence of its having scrupulously abstained from such interference. It never did more than to exercise the natural right of self-defence by publishing such reports, speeches, and documents as tended to place the institution and its administration in a fair point of view before the public. But the people entertain a just jealousy against the danger of any interference of a bank with the elections of the country, and every precaution ought to be taken strictly to guard against it.

This is a brief outline of such a new Bank of the United States as I think, if established, would greatly conduce to the prosperity of the country. Perhaps, on full discussion and consideration, some of the conditions which I have suggested might not be deemed expedient, or might require modification, and important additional ones may be proposed by others. I will only say a word or two on the constitutional power. I think that it ought no longer to be regarded as an open question. There ought to be some bounds to human controversy. Stability is a necessary want of society. Among those who deny the power, there are many who admit the benefits of a Bank of the United States. Four times, and under a sway of all the political parties, have Congress deliberately affirmed its existence. Every Department of the Government has again and again asserted it.

Forty years of acquiescence by the People; uniformity every where in the value of the currency; facility and economy in domestic exchange, and unexampled prosperity in the general business of the country, with a Bank of the United States; and without it, wild disorder in the currency, ruinous irregularity in domestic exchange, and general prostration in the commerce and business of the nation, would seem to put the question at rest, if it is not to be perpetually agitated. The power has been sustained by Washington, the Father of his Country; by Madison, the Father of the Constitution; and by Marshall, the Father of the Judiciary. If precedents are not to be blindly followed, neither ought they to be wantonly despised.

They are the evidence of truth; and the force of the evidence is in proportion to the integrity, wisdom, and patriotism of those who establish them. I think that on no occasion could there be an array of greater or higher authority. For one, I hope to be pardoned for yielding to it, in preference to submitting my judgment to the opinion of those who now deny the power, however respectable they may be.

But, Mr. President, strong as my convictions are, I have no intention of formally presenting any proposition to establish a Bank of the United States. Composed as Congress and the Executive now are, it would be an unnecessary waste of time to offer such a proposition.

I should regret to see a bank established, unless it were clearly called for by public opinion. I believe it is now desired by a majority of the People of the United States. But of that there does not exist perhaps any conclusive evidence. Let us wait until demonstrations of their will shall be clearly given; and let us all submit, and, for one, I shall most cheerfully, to their decision, whatever it may be. Mr. C. moved that the petition be laid on the table.

A debate followed, in which Mr. Allen, Mr. Buchanan, and Mr. Clay of Ky. participated.

The petition was then laid on the table.

The report on Mr. Clay's Resolutions.—The National Intelligencer makes the following remarks on Mr. Wright's report on Mr. Clay's resolution:

Mr. Wright read to the Senate yesterday a very long argument, in the shape of a report from the Committee on Finance, (of which he is chairman,) adverse to the adoption of Mr. Clay's resolution, proposing to abolish all discrimination in the money receivable in payments to the Government, and make it obligatory on the Government to receive and disburse (to such as are willing to take them) the notes of specie paying banks. Mr. Wright has thus fulfilled what was obviously his purpose in moving the reference of the resolution of Mr. Clay to the committee of which he is chairman. The report occupied three hours in the reading, and its great length precludes even a summary of its contents. Its chief topic appeared to us to be the history of the specie circular—the origin, progress, and great benefits of that Hadesian gun of the administration; but those of our readers who remember the honorable chairman's speeches at the last session and at this, against Mr. Rives's proposition, (of tenor similar to the present resolution,) and in favor of the Sub-Treasury bill, may readily conceive the general scope and bearing of his documentary speech, delivered to the Senate yesterday. It was Mr. Benton, we believe, who remarked, on a recent occasion, that a report of a committee was only a speech in a different form, with the advantage of being spread upon the records, and being printed at the public expense.

We could not help thinking, whilst Mr. Wright was so gravely and earnestly citing reasons against the adoption of the only feasible measure of relief to the Government and the country which has been offered to the Senate, that, at the very moment in which he was thus unfortunately employed, the Administration, of which he is so zealous a friend, had reached the state of absolute insolvency, and knew not whither to turn to pay the humblest creditor of the Government. Such, in fact, is the destination to which the Government has at last been reduced by the Jacksonian experiments on the currency and business of the country, that it resembles the condition of one of the unhappy Thompsonian patients, when he has been brought to death's door by the alternate administration of steam and lobelia, and is on the point of giving up the ghost. While the party are drawing up specious arguments in the Senate to lull the public under its sufferings, and to show the wisdom of the Administration, that Administration has reached a point at which, had the President's recommendation to pass a corporation bankrupt law been carried into effect by Congress, the Government of the United States would be the first to require its benefit, if it could be brought as a corporation within the benefit of its provisions.

The report of the Finance Committee so delighted the leaders of the party in the Senate—looking at it, perhaps, as a God-send in their extremity—that one member proposed the printing of thirty thousand extraneous copies of it; another said he should like to see half a million copies printed, but contented himself with moving for 52,000; and, finally, thirty thousand copies were actually ordered to be printed.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, met on Thursday morning at the 7th Presbyterian Church of this city. A very large number of delegates were present, and the house was crowded with spectators. Preparatory to the opening of the proceedings, a sermon was delivered by Dr. Elliott, the moderator of the last Assembly. After the discourse, the Moderator requested the Clerk to read the names of the Commissioners. The Clerk then read the names of those whose credentials had been accepted. Before this was commenced, Mr. Patton of New York, rose and asked leave to offer a series of resolutions. The Moderator declared him out of order, requested him to sit down, and directed the Clerk to proceed.

The calling of the roll, which omitted the names of the delegates within the limits of the Synods cut off by the last Assembly, and the 3d Presbytery of Philadelphia being finished, a number of these delegates presented their commissions, which were rejected. Mr. Cleveland of Michigan, then read a protest against the organization of the Assembly by a portion of that body, and moved that the Rev. Dr. Beman of New York, (one of the New School,) act as Moderator, which was agreed to by those opposed to Dr. Elliott and his friends of the Old School. Mr. Gilbert was appointed Clerk.

A motion was then made that "The General Assembly" adjourn to meet at the First Presbyterian Church, which was responded to by many voices; at this moment a large number of persons in the galleries testified their approbation in a manner rather too boisterous for a place of worship. That portion of the

Assembly organized by Dr. Beman having repaired to the First Presbyterian Church, they there elected Dr. Fisher Moderator, appointed a committee to obtain the books from the Clerk of the last Assembly, and then adjourned.

After this withdrawal, the remaining portions of the assembly (the old school,) then proceeded to organize, and elected William S. Plumer of Virginia, as moderator, and E. W. Crane of New York, clerk. The duties of moderator were then read from the Book of Discipline by Dr. Elliott to Mr. Plumer, who responded to them, and delivered an address on taking the chair. A committee of five was appointed to review and report on the proceedings of the morning, and an adjournment took place until the afternoon. From what we have observed in this matter, the two parties have reason to congratulate themselves upon the separation thus effected. Pennsylvanian.

FROM FLORIDA.

Charleston, May 21.

A letter to the editors, dated Black Creek, May 16, says:

"An express arrived here day before yesterday, stating that Alligator, who had been sent out about a month since by Gen. Taylor, had returned with 317 Indians, men, women, and children, and the impression is that there will be no more campaigning, as it is supposed that all of the Indians will come in in the course of the summer. The John McLean has just arrived here from Fort Mellon, which post is to be broken up; that at Volusia is already abandoned. The McLean brings soldiers, horses, boats, &c. The Charleston is expected to-day from the same place."

We regret to learn that violence has been already committed by the Cherokees, within our limits. Dr. John Bruster, late Surveyor-General of the State, has fallen a victim to their hostility. His ferryman was killed; it is stated, a few hours previous, at the Ferry, from whence they proceeded to his house. His body was pierced by four balls.

GLOOMY PICTURE.

The subjoined letter appeared in a late number of the Globe. It must have got there by mistake, for we have not met with, in any opposition paper, so gloomy a picture of the miseries brought on the country by the ignorance and obstinacy of our mercenary rulers. It is a severe chastisement which the people are suffering for their infatuation; but, though the cup which they have mixed for themselves be bitter, we have the consolation of knowing that the wisdom most dearly purchased is the most lasting.

National Intelligencer.

From the Globe.

Extract from a letter to a member of Congress from a friend in Mississippi.

"The times are truly alarming here. Many plantations are entirely stripped of negroes and horses by the marauding of the banditti, and to add to our other difficulties, our bank paper is getting worse and worse every day. We cannot get plantation supplies for less than double New Orleans prices with our money. Suits are multiplying—two thousand five hundred in the United States Circuit Court, and three thousand in Hinds County Court. Silver is demanded, and our citizens threaten violence and bloodshed. We are in a bad situation."

Texas, there is good reason to believe, has withdrawn her application to be admitted into our union. She is right. Her territory is large enough for an independent state. It is so situated as to engender no collision of local geographical interests. Her slavery regulations will remain in her own power. She will be involved in none of our sectional strifes, but may exist a single little harmonious republic, exemplifying much more perfectly than we do, the excellence of republican institutions. Cincinnati Gazette.

Where's the blame?—The partisan presses of the administration are laboring to throw the blame of the National insolvency upon their opponents! Have they not had the entire control of the Executive Department of the Government for nearly ten years, and large, undisturbed majorities in both branches of Congress for nearly the same period? How unmanly is it then to shrink from "the responsibility" of the results which their own measures have brought about. The present dominant party has exercised the whole power of the government for years and years—the people are now calling them to account for the manner in which they have exercised that power—"the responsibility" which their leaders so boastfully assumed, they can neither endure nor escape from. The issue has long ago been made up—the case has been put to the jury; and every where throughout the country, from Maine to Mississippi, the verdict, rendered by acclamation, is, GUILTY! GUILTY!! Portsmouth Journal.

The Tavern-keepers at Taunton, Mass., to show their resentment at the new anti-licensing law, took down their signs and closed their Houses and Stables during Court week. Whereupon a public meeting of the citizens was called, and all strangers were well accommodated with private lodgings.

A bill of indictment for murder has been found by the grand jury of Pulaski county, Arkansas, against John Wilson, the speaker of the House of Assembly of that state, who left the chair, and ordered Joseph J. Anthony, a member, on the floor of the House.

From the Clockmaker to the Sayings and Doings of Sam and Sally.

SISTER SALLY'S COURTSHIP.

There goes one of them ever-lasting rotten poles in that bridge; they are no better than a trap for a critter's leg, said the Clockmaker. They remind me of a trap Jim Munroe put his foot in one night, that near about made one leg half a yard longer than the other. I believe I told you of him, what a desperate idle fellow he was—he came from Onion county in Connecticut. Well, he was courtin' sister Sally—she was a real handsome looking gal; you scarce ever saw a more out and out complete critter than she was—a fine figure head, and a beautiful model of a craft as any in the state, a real clipper, and as full of fun and frolic as a kitten. Well, he fairly turned Sally's head; the more she wouldn't, and we got plaguy on easy about it, for his character was none of the best. He was a universal favorite with the gals, and tho' he didn't behave very pretty nether, forgetting to marry where he promised, and where he hadn't ought to forget, too; yet so it was, he had such an uncommon winnin' way with him, he could talk them over in no time—Sally was fairly bewitched.

At last father said to him one evening when he came a courtin', Jim, says he, you'll never come to no good, if you act like old scratch as you do; you ain't fit to come into no decent man's house at all, and your absence would be ten times more agreeable than your company. I tell you, I won't consent to Sally's going to them as huskin parties and quilting frolics along with you no more, on no account, for you know how—Now don't, says he, now don't, uncle Sam; say no more about that; if you know'd all you wouldn't say it was my fault; and besides, I have turned right about, I am on to her now, and the long leg too; I am steady as a pump bolt now. I intend to settle myself and take a farm. Yes, yes, says father, but it won't do. I knew your father, he was our sergeant, a proper clever and brave man he was too; he was one of the heroes of our glorious revolution. I had a great respect for him, and I am sorry, for his sake, you will act as you do; but I tell you once for all, you must give up all hopes of Sally, now and for ever.

When Sally heard this, she began to sit away like mad in a desperate hurry—she looked foolish enough, that's a fact. First she tried to bite her breath and look as if there was nothing particular in the wind; then she blushed all over like scarlet fever, but she recovered that pretty soon, and then her colour went and came, and came and went, till at last she grew as white as chalk, and down she fell slap off her seat on the floor, in a faint fit. I see, says father, I see it now, you eternal villain, and he made a pull at the old-fashioned sword, that always hung over the fire place, (we used to call it old Bunker, for his stories always begun "when I was at Bunker's Hill.") and drawing it out he made a clip at him as wicked as if he was sabbing a rat with a hay fork; but Jim, he outs of the door like a shot, and draws it too after him, and I believe is old Bunker right through the board. I chop you up as fine as mince meat, you villain, says he, if ever I catch you inside my door again, mind what I tell you, "you'll swing for it yet." Well, he made himself considerable scarce after that, he never set foot inside the door again, and I thought he had given up all hopes of Sally, and she of him; when one night, a most particular uncommon dark night, as I was a comin' home from neighbor Dearborne's, I heard some one talking under Sally's window. Well, I steps and listens, and who should be near the ash saplin but Jim Munroe, a tryin' to persuade Sally to run off with him to Rhode Island to be married. It was all settled, he should come with a horse and shay to the gate, and then help her out of the window, just at nine o'clock, about the time she commonly went to bed. Then he axes her to reach down her hand for him to kiss, (for he was proper clever at soft sawder) and she stretches it down and he kisses it; and he says, I believe I must have the whole of you out arter all, and gives her a jerk that kinder star led her; it came so sudden I ke it made her scream, so off he set hot foot, and over the gate in no time.

Well I cyphered over this all night, a calculation how I could rectroate the trick with him, and at last I hit on a scheme. I recollected father's words at parin', "mind what I tell you, you'll swing for it yet," and thinks I, friend Jim, I'll make that prophecy come true, yet, I guess. So the next night, just at dark, I gives January Snow, the old nigger, a nidge with my elbow, and as soon as he looks up, I winks and walks out and he arter me; says I, January, can you keep your tongue within your tee he, you old nigger, you? Why massa, why you axe that are question? My goodness, you think old Snow he don't know that are yet; my tongue he got plenty room now, debil a toothless, he can stretch out ever so far like a little leg in a bad leg; he lay quiet enough, massa, nether fear. Well, then, says I, bend down that are ash saplin softly, you old Snowball, and make no noise. The saplin was no sooner bent than secured to the ground by a notewid peg and a noose, and a slip knot was suspended from the tree, just over the track that led from the pathway to the house. Why my dogs, massa, that's a—

Holt your mug, you old nigger, says I, or I'll send your tongue a searching arter your teeth; keep quiet and follow me in presently.

Well, just as it struck nine o'clock, says I, Sally, haddis here, hank of twine for a minute, till I wind a trifle on it off, that's a dear critter. She sat down her candle, and I put the twine on her hands, and then I begins to wind and wind away ever so slow, and drops the ball every now and then, so as to keep her down stairs. Sam, says she, I do believe you won't wind that are twine off all night, do give it to January, I want stay no longer, I'm ren most dead asleep. The old feller's arm is so plaguy on steady, said I, it wont do; but hark, what's that, I'm sure I heard something in the ash saplin, didn't you, Sally? I heard the geese there, says she, they always come under the window at night; but she looked scared enough, and says she, I vow I'm tired a holding out my arms this way, and I wont do it any longer; and down she throwed the hank on the floor. Well, says I, stop one minute, dear, till I send old January out to see if any body is there; perhaps some o' neighbor Dearborne's cattle have broke into the sarce garden. January went out, though Sally said it was no use, for she knew the noise of the geese, they always kept close to the house at night for fear of the varmin. Presently in runs old Snow with his hair standing upon eend, and the whites of his eyes lookin' as big as the rims of a soup plate; oh! massa, massa, said he, oh! massa, oh! Miss Sally, oh!!! What on arth is the matter with you? said Sally, how you frighten me, I vow I believe you're mad. Oh, goodness, said he, oh! massa Jim Munroe he hang himself on the ash saplin under Miss Sally's window—oh, my dogs!!! That shot was a settler, it struck poor Sally right awixt wind and water; she gave a lurch ahead, then healed over and sunk right down in another faintin fit; and June, Snow's wife, carried her off and laid her down on the bed—poor thing she felt ugly enough, I do suppose.

Well, father, I thought I'd a faintin too, he was so struck up all of a heap, he was completely bung fingered; dear, dear, said he, I tho't it wouldn't come to pass so soon, but I knew it would come; I foretold it, said he, the last time I seed him; Jim, says I, mind what I say, you'll swing for it yet. Give me the sword I wore when I was at Bunker's Hill, may be there is life yet, I'll cut him down. The lantern was soon made ready, and out we went to the ash saplin. Cut me down, Sam, that's a good fellow, said Jim, all the blood in my body ligs swashed into my head, and it's runnin out o' my nose, I'm e'en almost smothered—be quick, for heaven's sake. The Lord be praised, said father, the poor sinner is not quite dead yet. Why, as I'm alive—well, if that don't beat all natur, why he has hanged himself by one leg, and 's a swingin' like a rabbit upside down, that's fact. Why, if he aint scared, Sam; he is properly wired, I declare—I vow this is some of your doings, Sam—well, it was a clever scheme, too, but a little grain too dangerous, I guess. Don't stand starin and jawin there all night, said Jim, cut me down, I tell you—or cut my throat, and be e—d to you, for I am choakin with blood. Roll over that are hog-head, old Snow, said I, till I get atop on it and cut him down; and I soon released him, but he couldn't walk a bit. His ancle was swelled and sprained like vengeance, and he swore one leg was near about six inches longer than the other. Jim Munroe, says father, lude did I think I should ever see you inside my door again, but I bid you enter now, we owe you that kindness, any how.

Well, to make a long story short, Jim was so chop fallen, and so down in the mouth, he begged for heaven's sake it might be kept a secret; he said he would run the state if ever it got wind, he was sure he couldn't stand it. It will be one while, I guess, said father, afore you are able to run or stand either; but if you will give me your hand, Jim, and promise to give over your evil ways, I will not only keep the secret, but you shall be a welcome guest at old Sam Slick's once more, for the sake of your father—he was a brave man, one of the heroes of Bunker's Hill, he was our sergeant, and—

He promises, says I, father, (for the old man had struck his right foot out, the way he always stood when he told about the old war; and as Jim couldn't stir a peg, it was a grand chance, and he was going to give him the whole revolution from General Gage up to Independence,) he promises, says I, father. Well it was all settled, and things soon grew as calm as a pan of milk two days old, and afore a year was over, Jim was as steady as Minister Joshua Hopewell, and was married to our Sally. Nothing was ever said about the snare till arter the weddin. When the minister had finished askin a blessing, father goes up to Jim and says he, Jim Munroe, my boy, givin him a rousin slap on the shoulder, that sot him a coughin for the matter of five minutes, (for he was a mortal powerful man, was father,) Jim Munroe, my boy, says he, you've got the snare round your neck, I guess, now, instead of your leg. We had a most special time of it, you may depend, all except the minister; father got him into a corner, and gave him chapter and verse of the whole war. Every now and then as I came near them, I heard Bunker's Hill, Brandywine, Clinton, Gates, and so on. It was broad day when we parted, and the fast that went was the poor minister. Father followed him clean down to the gate, and says he, Minister, we hadn't time this hitch, or I'd a told you about the evakuation of New York, but I'll tell you that the next time we meet.

Realities of Life.—A person being asked what was meant by "realities of life," answered, real estate, real money, and a real good dinner.

Abundance, like want, ruins many.

Mount Pleasant Academy.

THE examination of the Students of Mount Pleasant Academy will take place on the 16th of next month, at which time a few select speeches and dialogues will be delivered. Friends invited to attend.

The Fall Session will commence on the 16th of July.

D. W. KERR, Principal.

May 22 21-3w

For Hire,

A YOUNG WOMAN without children.

Inquire at this Office.

May 22 21-2w

SPRING GOODS.

O. F. LONG & Co.

HAVE just received, and now offer for sale at their old stand, their Spring Supply, consisting of every variety of Goods usually kept by the merchants of this place, &c.

A Large and General Assortment of Dry Goods, &c.

COMPRISING

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,

Satinets,

FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN

PRINTS,

PRINTED LAWNS & MUSLINS,

Black & Coloured Silks,

&c. &c. &c. &c.

ALSO

Hardware and Cutlery,

Shot Guns,

Hats, and Shoes,

Bonnets,

Crockery,

Cotton Yarn,

School Books, Stationary, &c.

All of which they will sell at the lowest prices for Cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers only.

May 8 18-

Spring and Summer GOODS JUST RECEIVED.

THE subscriber has just received from New York a General Assortment of

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods,

Hardware, Groceries, &c.

COMPRISING

CLOTHS, SILK GOODS, HATS,

SHOES, BONNETS, CROCKERY,

QUEENSWARE,

and all articles usually brought to this market, all of which will be sold low for Cash.

He is very thankful for the patronage heretofore received, and hopes his friends and the public will now give him a call.

Country produce, such as Cloth, Feathers, Fallow, and Beeswax, will be taken in exchange for Goods.

B. CREEK.

April 27 18-

This is the last.

CLOSE your accounts at May

Mail, by Note or Cash. You

will not think hard of this friendly request.

W. T. SHIELDS.

May 8 19

Stray.

TAKEN up by Albert G.

Bird, living twelve miles north-

west from Hillsborough, and

entered on the Stray Book of

Orange county, on the 1st of May,

an Iron GRAY HORSE, five feet and three

quarters of an inch high, seven years old this

spring, long mane and tail, with leather collar

bracketed round his neck. Valued at forty dol-

lars.

JOHN A. FAUCETT, Ranger.

May 5 19-3w

Stray.

TAKEN up by Albert G.

Bird, living twelve miles north-

west from Hillsborough, and

entered on the Stray Book of Or-

ange county, on the 1st of May,

an Iron GRAY HORSE, five feet and three

quarters of an inch high, seven years old this

spring, long mane and tail, with leather collar

bracketed round his neck. Valued at forty dol-

lars.

JOHN A. FAUCETT, Ranger.

May 4 19-3w

Mail Arrangements.

ALL letters to go by either of the Stages,

should be lodged in the Post Office before

six o'clock P. M. on mail days.

N. B. The Post Office has been removed two

doors north of the Printing Office.

THOMAS CLANCY, P. M.

April 27 18-

Boarding House.

A FEW rooming Boarders can be accommo-

dated by the subscriber, at the old stand

of John Fiddis deceased.

Persons desiring it can also be accommo-

dated during Court week.

THOMAS D. CRAIN.

February 15 08-

Bacon and Lard.

3,000 lbs. of BACON, and a

quantity of LARD,

For sale by

ALLEN PARKS.

April 13 16-

Pocket Book Found.

A POKET BOOK containing Ninety five

PROSPECTUS OF THE Hillsborough Recorder, ENLARGED.

TO THE PUBLIC.

After some unexpected delays, we have this week been enabled to present the Recorder to its readers upon an enlarged sheet. This has emphatically been called the age of improvement; but in all the multiplied forms in which this spirit has manifested itself during the last twenty years, perhaps in none is it more perceptible than in the appearance of the public press. The newspapers of our villages now, surpass in size and neatness those formerly issued from our largest cities. It has long been our desire that the Recorder should reflect a portion of this spirit of the age; and an effort to accomplish this desire, we felt was due to that portion of our friends who have continued to sustain us through good and through evil report. This enlargement of our sheet necessarily involves a considerable additional expense; but we are mistaken in the people of Orange, if we may not safely throw ourselves upon their generosity, and with confidence hope that they will duly appreciate the benefits of a free and honest press, and extend to it such a portion of patronage as will, in some degree at least, compensate the care and toil and expense necessary to sustain it.

It is now more than eighteen years since we commenced our establishment at this place, during which time we have had many difficulties to encounter. The storms of political strife engender many prejudices which it is sometimes vain to attempt to allay; and the zeal of popular enthusiasm creates preferences which yield nothing to honesty of purpose. These things tend greatly to depress a village newspaper, the prosperity of which depends almost solely on the patronage of the county in which it is published; and we ought not, perhaps, to expect entirely to escape their influence. But we have had more potent adversaries than these. It is said of the church of Rome, that she withholds the Bible from the common people, that they may not, through ignorance of the true meaning, be led into heresies; the priests only are to read and interpret for them. So it is with some of our self-styled Republicans: they are afraid to trust the people, and if it was in their power, they would entirely prohibit the circulation of all papers which do not perfectly square with their notions. Not able to contend openly for their doctrines, they would suppress all inquiry. And this is the spirit which has been operating for several years to undermine the circulation of the Recorder, and if possible to break up the establishment. At one time this was very high being accomplished; we were reduced almost to the last extremity; the star of our hope had sunk almost to the very horizon. But amid all this darkness, we were sustained by a consciousness of the integrity of our purpose and the justness of our cause; and perseverance has enabled us to witness the return of a brighter day. Our star of hope is now again at the zenith; and we trust that its enlivening influence we shall be permitted long to battle for truth and sound principles, with our flag mailed to the mast—"UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE LAWS."

Our enlarged sheet will enable us to embrace a greater variety of matter than heretofore; and we shall endeavor to gratify the various tastes of our readers, by placing before them every good thing we can select from our exchange papers and other periodicals, whether of Morality, Literature, or Politics. In all our selections our object will be, to blend instruction with amusement, to inform the judgment, elevate the mind, and mend the heart. In political matters, we shall nothing extenuate through favor, nor set down ought in malice, but on all occasions shall endeavor to give "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

Having fewer advertisements, our paper in its enlarged form will perhaps contain as much reading matter as any other paper in the state. We shall endeavor always to procure good paper, and to make the impression fair and legible. When these things are considered, with the fact that the whole contents of the paper will be selected expressly for the people of this section of county, we hope those who have been in the habit of sending abroad for their papers, may be induced to bestow their patronage upon their own press, and thereby build up an establishment respectable in its appearance and useful in its operation.

To those of our friends who coincide with us in opinion, we might make an appeal, urging upon them the expediency of exerting their influence to extend the circulation of our paper; but we deem it unnecessary. They surely have discernment enough to know, that before their principles can triumph, light must be spread among the people.

We would also remind those of opposite politics, that the columns of the Recorder are always open to respectful and decent communications, as well from their party as our own; and that we shall endeavor on all occasions to give an impartial and faithful account of the transactions of the day. And further, when any important measure shall come before Congress, upon which we may think the public mind requires to be enlightened, we shall consider it a duty always to give speeches on both sides of the question.

With these brief remarks we submit our cause to the people of Orange, and trust that they will mete out to us a due portion of liberality.

Hillsborough, N. C., May 9 1838.

Clock & Watch-making Business, and Jeweller.

The subscriber thus tenders his sincere thanks to those who have so liberally patronized him since his commencing business in Hillsborough. For a short space he has been withdrawn from his labors by sickness, and would crave the indulgence of those whose work has been thereby delayed. Having been again restored to health, he hopes to be enabled to prosecute his business to the entire satisfaction of all who may favor him with their custom.

He has on hand a good assortment of Watches, Jewellery, &c.

which he wishes to dispose of on reasonable terms.

Orders from a distance for Watches, or for the execution of work, will be faithfully attended to.

LEMUEL LYNCH.

December 7. 99-

WILLIAM W. GRAY'S Invaluable OINTMENT,

FOR THE CURE OF

External Diseases, viz:

White Swellings, Scrofula and other Tumors,

Sore Legs and Ulcers, Old and Fresh Wounds, Sprains and Bruises,

Swellings and Inflammations, Scalds and Burns, Women's Sore Breasts, Scald Head, Rheumatic Pains, Chilblains,

Tetter, Eruptions, Biles, Whitlows—and a most effectual remedy for the removal of Corns,

Also, Beckwith's Anti-Dispeptic Pills,

FOR SALE BY

ALLEN PARKS.

September 8. 35-

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA. Person County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,

March Term, 1838.

Joseph S. Thompson, } Original Attachment le-

James N. Johnston. } vied on Land.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court

that the defendant in this case is not an

inhabitant of this state: It is therefore or-

dered, that publication be made in the Hills-

borough Recorder for six successive weeks, that

unless the defendant appears at the next term

of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to

be held for the county of Person, at the court

house in Hillsborough, on the third Monday of

June next, and plead, answer or demur,

judgment by default will be entered against him.

Test, CHARLES MASON, Clerk.

Price adv. \$4 00 18-6w

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA. Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,

February Term, 1838.

Jones & Danforth, } Original Attachment.

Harrison H. Harris. } v. Silas M. Link

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court

that the defendant in these suits is not an

inhabitant of this state: It is therefore or-

dered, that publication be made in the Hills-

borough Recorder, for six weeks successively, that

unless the said defendant appear at the next

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be

held for the county of Orange, at the court

house in Hillsborough, on the fourth Monday

in May next, and plead, answer or demur,

judgment by default will be entered against him.

Test, JOHN TAYLOR, Clerk.

Price adv. \$7 50 16-6w

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA. Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,

February Term, 1838.

Duckham & Clemmons, } Original Attachment.

Thomas A. Wait. } v. Thomas A. Wait

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court,

that the defendant in this case is not an

inhabitant of this state: It is therefore or-

dered, that publication be made in the Hills-

borough Recorder, for six weeks successively, that

unless the said defendant appear at the next

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be

held for the county of Orange, at the court

house in Hillsborough, on the fourth Monday

in May next, and plead, answer or demur,

judgment by default will be entered against him.

Test, JOHN TAYLOR, Clerk.

Price adv. \$4 50 16-6w

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA. Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,

February Term, 1838.

Dick & King, } Petition, &c.

James Trice. } v. James Trice

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court,

that the defendant in this case is not an